

vilization. Artists painted beautiful pictures and singers sang marvelous songs. To them he paid tribute. But there was a little withered man to whom poets, painters, everybody bowed down.

"What has this man done?" asked the traveler.

"He has accumulated 3,000,000 cocoanut shells," they told him in awed whispers.

At first the traveler was inclined to laugh, but then he thought of conditions in his own country and became thoughtful.